

GRAINS OF SAND!

The \$500,000,000.00 Anglo-French Loan recently negotiated was broken up and offered in sums of \$100.00.

Moral: Small savings are the basis of the country's wealth.

Deposit your savings in the

The Savings Department of

The Bank of Anderson
The Strongest Bank in the County.

We have added a Grocery department to our business

and will carry a full line of Heavy and Fancy Groceries—Have just received a Car Load of the Finest Flour a Car Load of the Best Salt and a full line of Canned Goods, Sugar, Coffees, etc.

You will find anything in Grocery line here and our Mr. A. E. Mull will be glad to serve you at any hour of the day and at prices to let you live too.

Come in and see us—We will save you money and give you the Freshest Goods in town.

Anderson Hardware Co.

G A S

To cook with is the most convenient fuel to be had.

And it is the cheaper, too when the least bit of thought and attention is given it.

Try it for awhile, and you will like it. There are many satisfied users of gas in Anderson.

It's just the thing to heat the bath room with.

Anderson Gas Co.

SOCIETY

Afternoon Reception to Bride.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Pearce, who were married a fortnight ago in Anderson, have reached Columbia after a wedding trip to New York, and are at the Coloma for the winter. Mrs. C. C. Pearce will introduce her daughter-in-law to her friends at an afternoon reception to which she has issued invitation at her home on Elmwood avenue Tuesday from 5 to 7 o'clock.—Columbia State.

Palmetto Chapter.
The Palmetto Chapter, U. D. C. will meet this afternoon at four o'clock with Miss Annie Cooley at her home on West Whitner street.

Mrs. S. C. Page of Greenwood and Mrs. E. M. Jordan of Greenville are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Quattlebaum and other friends for a few days.

Mrs. Ed Marshall has been visiting Mrs. Henry Crigler in Williamston for several days.

Mrs. C. F. Ross and Master Billie Ross have returned from a month's visit in Richmond, Va.

Mrs. George Townsend has returned from a visit to Sepeca.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Forest have returned to their home in Atlanta after a visit to friends here.

At the Belton Fair.
The Civic association of Belton will serve dinner in the old Baptist church on Wednesday, which is fair day at Belton. The following elegant menu will be served: Pressed chicken, boiled ham, rice, giblet sauce, pickle, candied yams, macaroni, potato salad, apple pie, coffee.

Personal

Dr. John E. White will go to Spartanburg this morning where this evening he will make an address at a banquet given by the Baraca and Bible classes of that city.

Mr. E. G. Evans of Pendleton was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cohen and Miss Miriam Cohen of Elberton, Ga., spent Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gelsberg.

Mrs. Harry Hawes of Elberton, Ga., was the week-end visitor of Mrs. Harleston Barton.

Mr. W. H. Simmons of Westminster was a business visitor yesterday.

Messrs. H. S. Prescott and Dawson Smith of Pendleton were business visitors yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lee of Piedmont were among the visitors in Anderson yesterday.

Messrs. T. C. Jackson, Jr., and Leroy Sadler of Iva were visitors in Anderson yesterday afternoon.

Mr. E. G. Wilson of Pendleton was a business visitor yesterday.

Dr. C. H. Burton of Iva was among the business visitors yesterday.

For Indigestion.
Never take peppin and preparations containing peppin or other digestive ferments for indigestion, as the more you take the more you will have to take. What is needed is a tonic like Chamberlain's Tablets that will enable the stomach to perform its functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

HELPLESS AS BABY

Down in Mind Unable to Work, and What Helped Her.

Summit Point, W. Va.—Mrs. Anna Belle Himey, of this place, says: "I suffered for 15 years with a twinge pain in my right side, caused from women's trouble, and doctors lost for it, but without success. I suffered so very much, that I became down in mind, and as helpless as a baby. I was in the worst kind of shape. Was unable to do any work. I began taking Cardui, the woman's tonic, and got relief from the very first dose. By the time I had taken 12 bottles, my health was completely restored. I am now 48 years of age, but feel as good as I did when only 16."

Cardui really saved me from losing my mind, and I feel it my duty to speak of the relief I got from women's trouble, suffering women, and could make them know the good it would do them.

If you suffer from any of the ailments mentioned in evidence, it will certainly be worth your while to give Cardui a trial. It has been helping weak women more than 30 years, and will help you, too.

Try Cardui. Your druggist sells it.

Write for Cardui's Medical Book, Ladies' Advice Book, Containing 64 pages, for special instructions on your ailments. 64-page book, 1000 testimonials, 1000 testimonials, 1000 testimonials.

TRANSFORMED LINER IS MOTHER-SHIP FOR BRITISH SEA-PLANES

London, Sept. 28.—(Associated Press Correspondent.)—Strangest looking of all the ships with the British Grand Fleet is the Atlantic liner which has been transformed into a mother-ship for the seaplanes. There are platforms in place of the promenades where passengers used to lounge, bombs in place of deck chairs, and the dining-salons have been fitted up as workshops. "Everything that a seaplane needs in the way of repairs can be supplied."

"Here is our assortment of bombs," said an officer, showing an exhibit of different sizes on a shelf. "That one weighs a hundred pounds, the same as a six-inch shell."

"What do you use them on?" he was asked.

"Anything from a German cruiser, if we get a chance at one, to a submarine. That big bomb would finish a Zeppelin, too."

A crane that once had taken passengers' trunks out of the hold lifted a seaplane off a platform and deposited it on the water, where it bounced on the waves before the motor was started and it skimmed across the surface for a hundred yards or more, rose, circled around the fleet two or three times, and then disappeared out at sea. With its floats it looked clumsy beside an aeroplane, the difference between a duck and a hawk.

Most of the romance and the action of sea-warfare while the British Grand Fleet waits for the German fleet to come out are the seaplanes and the destroyers. The dreadnoughts remain in harbor, except for occasional cruises into the North Sea, but the planes and the destroyers are always on the move. They work together in hunting "Fritz" as British officers and men universally refer to submarines.

A submarine is visible to an aviator when it is cruising below the surface. It never travels deeper than thirty or forty feet and leaves a characteristic ripple and air-bubbles and streaks of oil. When a plane has located a submarine it signals the hunters where to go. But before they arrive a squall may have hidden the track. A submarine may be known to be in a certain region and be lost and seen and lost and seen again. Submarine hunting is a tireless game of hide and seek. Naval ingenuity has invented no end of methods of location and of destruction. Experiment has proved some to be effective and some useless. Strictest kept of naval secrets these.

Very thin the skin of a submarine and very fragile and complicated its machinery. It does not take much of a shock to put it out of order or a large cargo of explosives to dent that skin beyond repair.

"The difficulty is to know when you get them," an officer explained; "for it is in the nature of the submarine to sink, whether vitally injured or not. It may have gone to the bottom to stay in fifty fathoms of water, or it may have submerged under a choppy sea and made its escape. We have been hunting them for a year, now, and no doubt we are getting the better of them. We have not only learned how to keep them off our great ships, but how to destroy them."

If oil and bubbles come up for a long time in one place or if they come up with a rush, that is considered fairly good evidence of success. "There is no escape for the crew. They cannot make the submarine rise or get out of it. It becomes a steel casket in a watery grave. No nautical mind is required to realize that by casting about on the bottom with a grapnel you will learn if an object with the bulk and size of a submarine is there; and the 'death' of submarines is established in this way."

"The admiral will not accept any guesswork about it," said an officer. "We may have put an explosive right into one or rammed it in a way that must have broken its back; but that is not proof enough. The record goes down on the chart as 'supposed destroyed.'"

When Admiral Crawford the correspondent of The Associated Press went to see the submarine defenses of a harbor. Cruisers and destroyers and auxiliaries were going and coming, but the narrow openings through which they passed were closed instantly they were by. There was more than one obstruction. If a submarine got past the first or the second, it was in a pocket. Several have been caught in this way.

"Take care! There is a tide here!" the coxswain of the admiral's barge was warned. "We don't want to get caught in a trap meant for Fritz."

At one naval base the correspondent saw a number of destroyers lying moored to a quay as close together as fish in a basket. They had just come in from a tour at sea.

Here today and gone tomorrow, said an officer. "What a race they had last winter, and they are in for another race of it. You know how cold the North Sea is—so, you cannot unless you have been suit in a torpedoboot dancing the tango in the teeth of that bitter wind, with the spray whipping up at the top of the smokestacks. In the dead of night they would come into this pitch-dark harbor. How they found their way to past me. It's a trick of those young fellows who command."

If a destroyer gets on the track of a submarine it has thirty knots against the submarine's six or eight. There is no difficulty in keeping up her speedless charge a swarm of torpedoes. The fast torpedo destroyers are armed to slip over the water as if their bottoms were oiled. Only a few of the crew are exposed when destroyers of freezing spray across the decks, and all are clad in thick coats of flame wool, which keeps their bodies warm and leave the legs free

SUIT VALUES THAT TALK



All the new fabrics, in both the Conservative and Ultra-fashionable styles, for men of all ages, are shown.

Every suit is hand tailored, hand felt collars, and the button holes are hand worked. Come in and make your selection from our enormous stock of the most dependable styles.

Osborne & Pearson's
Old Stand

B. Fleishman & Bros.

We Save You 20 to 40 Per Cent on All Your Purchases



for movement in keeping footing as the destroyers roll and plunge in a heavy sea.

Every ship on the blockade from Iceland to the British Channel is also a part of the system of submarine hunting. They show no lights; there are no lights along the coast at night.

"It gives me an idea of England's maritime resources," said an officer, "when you consider that we have 2,000 trawlers and other auxiliary ships on service."

The trawlers ploy over plotted sea-squares with the regularity of mowing-machines cutting a harvest, on their way back and forth sweeping up mines. They were fishermen before the war and are fishermen still. They come into harbors stiff with cold, thaw out, have a rest, and return to their vigil and their hardships. Beyond them, the cruisers and the destroyers are patrolling up the water for any sign of a German ship coming out past Heligoland.

Men who know no harm are not necessarily harmless.

BANK OF BELTON
Belton, S. C.

Capital and Surplus \$100,000.00
Collections Given Prompt Attention
Ellison A. Smyth, President.
W. E. Green, V. P. and Cashier.
H. E. Campbell, Asst. Cashier.

Chicora Bank
Pelzer, S. C.

Capital and Surplus \$125,000.00
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Let me send you FREE PERFUME
Write today for a testing bottle of
ED. PINAUD'S LILAC
The world's most famous perfume, every drop as sweet as the flower from which it is made. It is a real perfume, not a cheap imitation. All the value is in the perfume, you don't pay extra for a fancy bottle. The quality is wonderful. The price is only 25c. 50c. and 1.00. For the little bottle, send for 50c. For the medium bottle, send for 1.00. For the large bottle, send for 1.50. Write today.
PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Department M.
ED. PINAUD BUILDING
NEW YORK

THE CROPS

The first billion bushel wheat crop, and a little more! Also the three billion bushel corn crop, for the second time. Also the biggest oat crop. Also the biggest hay crop. But why proceed? This is the biggest crop year. Even the South has raised grain crops more valuable than the most valuable cotton crop ever picked, something never before imagined.

The South is blessed with a short cotton crop this year, and prices are booming. The short crop with the surplus of the "calamitous" crop of last year is now about the average of the last three years, and the prices are now better for sellers than for buyers. On the other hand, the grain crops of this year are superabundant, to the extent that prices are lower than producers like. The contrary movements are consistent with each other. Cotton is short because it was abundant before. Grain is abundant because it was scarce and dear last year. Both movements are natural and economic, and make preposterous the proposals of interference with the natural course of events.

The treasury, which is on the verge of exhaustion itself, made offers of assistance which neither bankers nor producers welcomed or used. The proposals to "coin" cotton, or turn it into currency, and the laws to make cotton culture criminal ought to make their authors blush now. There was no such nonsense regarding grain, and the same result has been reached without hysterics. When the proposal is that the treasury or the legislature should gild the roseate prospect for those who are rolling in unimagined wealth, it is impossible not to reflect upon the littleness of man, the greatness of Nature, and the wisdom of sometimes letting things alone.—N. Y. Times Editorial.

The Man Who Advertises

There are but two classes of merchants—those who advertise and those who do not. The man who advertises has the best of the deal. He keeps himself before the public—and he keeps their quality and price uppermost in the public mind. People talk about a man who advertises because they know he has something worth advertising—or he wouldn't advertise.—Fort Wayne, Ind., Gazette.